

HARMONY REIGNS AFTER BOLT THREATS FORCE LEAGUE FRIENDS TO QUIT

maneuvered, extinguished, retired from an unequal contest and no leader was left for the league. They looked to Reed Smoot of Utah, but that able and astute Senator had no consolation to offer them, much less the leadership of a faction with a discredited cause. They turned to Watson of Indiana, and to their blinking amazement found him working hand in glove with McCormick and Borah. They even appealed to Henry Cabot Lodge, but Lodge shook his head. He would have none of it. On the whole the dramatic turn of affairs pleased him in his inmost heart.

"Senator Lodge was magnificent," said Senator McCormick to-night. That tells the story.

So the sub-committee settled down as the morning ran on to put into plain English the spirit of the committee and the convention. Accepting as their basis a model contributed by Elihu Root three weeks ago, they first denounced the Wilson pact. They then indorsed the action of the former Republican leaders without a dissenting voice. They declared that the United States of America should be guided in its international relations by the inherent statesmanship and policies of Washington and Monroe. They indorsed the principle of an international court which shall be stayed by consideration of justice rather than by diplomacy of the street of arms.

Plan Worked Out Carefully.

There is the plank, the plank so called on the League of Nations. It was not worked out in a minute nor casually. It took the sweat of brains to frame it. After the fact, Mr. Crane of Massachusetts and the disintegration and fight of the ratification forces all danger of a split or bolt was ended. The nervousness of last night was caused by relief and calmness. The session was instant. But it was necessary to work the resolution with skill as well as with force and courage. That took time.

There was a momentous meeting of the sub-committee in the Chicago Athletic Club. In that final historic session of the sub-committee the work was completed. It was 11 o'clock to-day when Senator McCormick (Ill.) presided and joy written all over him, stepped upon the platform of the convention to announce that the platform committee had in perfect accord and that the resolution had been turned over to the full committee of fifty-three for approval.

McCormick's entrance upon the scene was one of those big and thrilling moments which seldom occur even in these great national gatherings. His mere appearance to speak for the sub-committee was sufficient in itself. But the convention sensed the heavy truth before the voice of the Illinois Senator rang out. And there went up the first really fine cheer of the session.

Hours passed before the full committee was ready to report to the convention, but the crisis had passed, the outcome was certain. The betting was 10 to 1 that the full committee would approve unanimously the recommendation of the sub-committee, and this evening at 4:10 minutes after 8, New York time, Senator James E. Watson (Ind.), chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, read the platform from A to Z, including the death of the Wilson pact, obtained from the convention its hearty approval.

Recalls Gentlemen's Agreement.

Let us go back to the beginning of things, to weeks before the convention met and the agreement entered into at every shade of opinion. That agreement, a gentlemen's understanding, not a thing of paper and ink, was to be the basis of party tranquility and a straight-out American plank.

Lodge approved it. He had no personal concern regarding the reservations that bore his name. He would have liked to see some sort of league, one knows, though not the league of Wood and Wilson. But he was not ready to stand in the way of what he knew to be the party will. He instantly and heartily subscribed to the proposal that there must be no outright indorsement of the Wilson league in any form, no demand for ratification of the Wilson league, even with reservations.

Borah and Johnson and McCormick and Knox and their following of the bit-enders very naturally and humanly welcomed the idea.

The mild reservationists, Senators Kellogg (Minn.) and Lenroot (Wis.) among them, accepted the notion as the sensible course for the party to take, the Democratic attitude being what it was. It looked then as if trouble would not arise. There was little real apprehension at that time. Men on the inside of the party's affairs laughed at suggestions of a row in the convention and at the possibility of a bolt. Then something happened to interfere with these reasonable calculations.

Mr. Crane of Massachusetts entered the situation. Mr. Crane represents, or is credited with representing, very large interests. Senators Borah, Johnson and McCormick, among others, state openly that he represented here, among other things, the hopes of the Morgan banking firm that the United States would ratify treaty and league and get into the European accord. Mr. Crane came to Chicago with a treaty and league plank that had been O. K'd, McCormick says, by Messrs. Davison, Lamont and Morrow of the Morgan firm.

Working Hard for League Plank.

Setting to work in ways characteristic of his subtle influence in party councils, Mr. Crane presented the plank and requested for its acceptance. He played for "Smoot"—old and tried associate—he worked on Watson, who took his orders on the floor of the convention.

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of 1912. He interested several of the mild reservationists. He was here, there and everywhere, walking softly, speaking softly, scarcely making an echo or leaving a trace.

But the signs of his toll began to show very plainly when Senators Kellogg and Lenroot became passive under the agreement made at Washington to denounce the Wilson pact and refuse to ratify it. The fire flared up and burned high and hot. Johnson and Borah denounced the Crane plank. Borah threatened to bolt and Johnson was only a step behind him. Then Senator Frank Brandegee (Conn.) calmly, without a trace of passion, stated his intention to leave the Republican party and speak against it if it accepted Murray's Crane plank and the Wilson league.

Here is where such men as Henry Cabot Lodge, William Allen White and James E. Watson came in. They were not bitter enders, as every one knows. Neither were they at heart ratificationists. For the action to-day demonstrated what in their heart of hearts scarcely a Republican Senator believed it was a good thing to ratify treaty or league even with reservations.

Mr. Lodge, Mr. White and Mr. Watson, working in their own ways, undid what had been done by Mr. Crane. They got Lenroot and Kellogg back into the agreement. They announced through Lodge that it was the will of the party to withhold approval of ratification in any form, then that was their will. The rest of the ladies were left to Messrs. Borah and McCormick, the shock troops.

Crane Confident to the Last.

Yesterday there was a long wrangle. It began after the Convention took its first recess and ordered the Platform Committee to get down to business. At this opening stage of the battle Mr. Crane was ineluctable, even confident, that his plank must be adopted. With Borah threatening to bolt and Brandegee openly stating his own forthcoming departure, Crane persisted, whispering that to surrender on ratification meant the nomination of Hiram Johnson. He frowned over the attitude of the liberals and liberal conservatives saying for publication, "I would be the death of the party to go." It is to think. Men of the Crane persuasion went about complaining that "they are again pointing the pistol to our heads" and lamenting, "we might as well leave now as in November." Mr. Crane, however, was waxing outright that the liberals and liberal conservatives were bluffing, but plenty of his aids were saying it for him.

All yesterday and far into last night Mr. Crane, steadily losing, kept up the contest. After a fruitless meeting yesterday afternoon and last night of the full committee and the sub-committee, Mr. Crane, in his room at the Blackstone, sent word that he would like to see Messrs. Borah, Brandegee, McCormick, Mills, Watson and Smoot. He already had talked with Senator Lodge. The request for the conference was his last gasp. He knew it. He was in a fever of mind and was in Crane's private room when the conference of the sub-committee were announced.

There was electricity in the air. McCormick says to-night it was one of the most tense moments ever experienced. Borah had the light of battle in his eyes. Brandegee was cool, casual, apparently little interested—if you didn't know Brandegee. McCormick, high strung at all times, was restless and burning with indignation. Watson, thoroughly in command of his emotions, walked in with a smile on his lips, but with his eyes hard. Crane made a last appeal in the interests of the party, as he put it. He spoke individually to

them. Brandegee turned him down, Borah fiercely rejected over the suggestion of compromise. McCormick stood squarely with Borah. Mills was following the guidance of Lodge and said so. Watson laconically announced he was with the others. Crane bowed. They withdrew.

Climax in Crane's Room.

An hour later—it was then nearly 3 o'clock in the morning—Crane sent for Borah and McCormick—just the two. He suggested, McCormick says, that there must still exist a possibility of compelling the difficulty. He asked if Borah and his friends cared to assume the responsibility of wrecking the Republican party. Then he got his answer, the answer that appears in the early part of this story: "You wrecked the party in 1912. Your bad management made it impossible to win in 1916. You would destroy it in 1920."

Mr. Crane, they say, was angrier than Mr. Crane has been for many years. It flashed from him that he was not the leader of their party in state and nation. Why did they say such things to him? "Why don't you go to Smoot?" asked Murray Crane. "Why don't you talk to Smoot?"

"We know precisely whom to talk to," said McCormick.

That closed the interview. When the pair of Senators turned their backs on the shrewd old gentleman whose power back into Republican history for twenty years the treaty was dead and so was its child the league.

There had been a last struggle between Senator Lodge and ex-Senator Crane. Between these two men, both leaders of their party in state and nation, there had been a sharp rivalry for many years. Sometimes it broke forth in open conflict. Last night was the climax of that fight, the ultimate victory of Lodge, the extinction of his rival. In all of his career Crane never suffered a defeat so complete and staggering as that of to-day. With the adjournment of the convention he will have retired from the National Committee. His source of power in the party will have dried up. Lodge, because of the stand he took last night, stands forth now, all sides agree, as the leader and spokesman until there shall have been named the candidate for President.

When morning broke the fight was over. Agreement was a form. The plank was out of the way in little time, and the cause for delay in reporting to the convention was now undisturbed. The business that had nothing to do with our foreign policy.

McCormick Praises Lodge.

"The country owes a great debt to Henry Cabot Lodge," said Medill McCormick to-night in telling the remarkable story of the inner fight to this Sun and New York Herald. He endured abuse such as few men have received as he continued to direct in the Senate an inflexible policy for saving our country. He came here and capped his great work by throwing his influence to the only possible side which could save the party from ruin. And thanks are due to Watson as well for the big, broad course he took last night and to-day.

"Through our discussions there were sharp clashes of opinion, but the spirit of concord persisted even in these temporary flashes of argument. State Senator Mills of New York occupied the chair in the absence of Senator Watson. The hard moments were when some men desired to break away from the agreement which was solemnly entered into at Washington, unanimously entered into, and wanted to present to the convention

Odds 6 to 5 Against Wood, With Bets Covered

By a Staff Correspondent of The Sun and New York Herald.

CHICAGO, June 10.—Jim O'Leary, who has a book on the Presidential Derby, as he calls it, quoted to-night the following odds against the candidates named:

Wood, 6 to 5.
Johnson, 8 to 5.
Lowden, 8 to 1.
Sprout, 6 to 1.
Coolidge, 8 to 1.
Poindexter, 30 to 1.
Hughes, 30 to 1.
Rest of candidates 50 to 1, 100 to 1 or write your own ticket.

According to O'Leary the Wood money began coming out in quantity last night, when \$30,000 was bet on the General. He estimates that \$100,000 was wagered on Wood to-day.

In the form of a majority report a plank calling for the ratification of the treaty. Some of these gentlemen, I am happy to say, have now returned to their former opinion.

They were moved by two considerations, the danger of committing the country to a policy to be carried out in March, 1921, when no man can foresee the status of the party in the relation between Europe and the Asiatic Powers, and the certainty that the plank for ratification would drive certain Senators either to oppose the candidates nominated by the convention, or to retire from all political activity during the campaign.

"This split grave danger to the party. Not only would hundreds of thousands of voters have been disaffected, but some of the strongest campaigners would have been retired from the stump. They knew that the delegates were demanding harmony. It was a triumph for the right."

"Every one of us is happy. There may be some who feel that they would have liked a change here and there. But the point is everybody is satisfied. Johnson and Borah and Lodge are pleased. Watson is in accord. Smoot is with us. The party is solidly together."

The question arises, of course, does this turn of events highly increase the nomination chances of Hiram Johnson. The best obtainable opinion is that Johnson's chances are unaffected one way or the other. It wasn't a contest in which personalities were at stake. The proof of that is the swift, ready, harmonious and triumphant alliance for principle of Smoot and Watson, with Borah and Johnson and McCormick, with Lodge staying with them and between them.

It is doubtful if Johnson gains a single delegate because of the historic occurrence of to-day. He will go into the convention with the strength his especial appeal had already obtained for him, no more. The great fight has produced no "Johnson wave." It left matters just where they were. So far as can be told Johnson is still running third to Wood and Lowden.

It starts to-night Wood against the field. At this, however, the divided forces opposed to Wood are trying to get together into some form of combination. This is difficult, because no camp wants to take the risk, even to beat Wood, of lending too much strength to another camp. There is peril in this strategy. Some sort of a combination

will be formed without question, one that will attempt to hold Wood powerless for ballot after ballot, until his partisans grow weary and discouraged and begin to break away. The big question of the hour is, can it be done? The Wood delegates to-night drew up a declaration of loyalty. Hitchcock says they will stand as rocklike as did Grant's 36.

The Wood problem is a fascinating venture in psychology. It is this: Wood must hold delegates pledged to him, but at heart against him, just a little longer than other candidates can keep delegates pledged to them, but at heart for Wood, from going to Wood. If Frank Hitchcock solves it, Wood will be nominated. If it is too much for him, Wood will be beaten. There is the situation. But the feeling will not down that Wood is a strong possibility. The bruised and battered Old Guard now admit it. His bitterest enemy in the convention conceded 251 votes to him. Heaven and Hitchcock know his real strength. It is certainly away over 200.

Lowden's chances are swooning. The old leaders hate to see Lowden fall by the wayside, but there seems no help for it. The truth is, the dirt is not altogether out of that Missouri scandal. Intensive efforts for Lowden would be sure to produce still another scandal. And even if further scandal could be survived there is the election to come. The risk is too big.

The dark horses are just where they were. Hughes, Sprout and Allen lead the field. Butler and Harding are not eliminated.

The opinion is on all sides that a nomination is possible to-morrow night. There may, of course, be many ballots, but the convention will meet at 2:30 A. M. to get an early start. The nomination would have been made by noon. The afternoon, possibly the night, will be left for the tryouts, the indispensable tryouts without which calculations are impossible.

This unbroken convention is approaching its end.

76 FOR BUTLER IN N. Y. LINEUP

Continued from First Page.

a splendid administration he has given. "According to present plans the Lowden delegates from New York will vote for Butler on the first ballot as a matter of courtesy and liking, as well as recognition of his services to the party in New York."

"When it appears that he cannot be nominated and the other favorite sons are eliminated I believe the Illinois Governor will have a clear majority of our delegation."

Root Quoted in Aid of Wood.

There was a stiffening up of the Wood and Lowden lines in every direction to-day. Representative Norman J. Gould of New York, Eastern manager for the General, had a conference with some of the Wood group in New York at the Blackstone Hotel. Tabor, Hoskins, Lee, Bacon and the latter's brother, a Wood delegate from Massachusetts, went over the situation at luncheon.

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Tabor said, "that Wood stands head and shoulders above the others in this race. We were sent here for the purpose of representing the sentiment in our districts and voting for the man who would serve the party and the country in the ablest way. That man is Wood."

"That exactly represents my sentiments," said Mr. Bacon. Mr. Hoskins also added, "Me too."

There have been reports that Mr. Lee, codicilate with Bacon, was not overenthusiastic about Wood. He got away before there was a chance to put this report up to him, but Mr. Bacon said he had received assurances that Lee would support Wood.

"I prefer Lowden to Wood," said one of the most prominent figures in the delegation to-night, "but I would rather not see either nominated because of the campaign expense issue. Frankly, I do not know who I shall vote for after Dr. Butler."

Others who preferred Wood at first, or at least had inclination in that direction, believe that the revelations made by the Senate investigating committee have weakened him to the point where he should be considered unavailable.

There is considerable quiet work being done by certain persons outside the ranks of regular organization men to arouse sentiment favorable to Charles E. Hughes, but there is little evidence that it has the desired effect.

Innumerable conferences of small groups were in progress during the day when the convention was not in session. Herbert Parsons was the center of one at the Chicago Club. Senator Wadsworth has been in touch with many of the delegates in his suite in the Congress, and the leaders who have organized a little steering committee in the interest of solidarity have been active everywhere.

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With this at hand, you're prepared for a "party." Fifteen minutes before you cut and squeeze four lemons, drop a package of your favorite candy mints into a glass of hot water. Bring together in a pitcher, the minted water, four glasses of cold water and the lemon juice, and sweeten to taste. Add plenty of crystal-clear Knickerbocker Ice, and stir.

A glass of this Knickerbocker minted lemonade leaves the delicious afterglow of fresh mint and chases fatigue.

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M'ADOO VISITS CONVENTION.

Very Interesting Affairs, He Says, on Way to Train East.

CHICAGO, June 10.—William G. McAdoo, accompanied by Mrs. McAdoo,

stopped over here to-day to attend the afternoon session of the convention. They have been on vacation in the West and are on their way East.

"I think national conventions are interesting," Mr. McAdoo said. "We are going to the Coliseum this afternoon and sit through to the end."

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